

'HAMLET' IN RED, WITH HORNS

FAUST TROUPE WAS IN DIFFICULTIES, FOR "FAUST"

MACON, Mo., Dec. 1.—"I was with a Faust" show once that was saved from bankruptcy down in these parts by a peech," said an old theatrical man, telling stories in the hotel office. "We were headed south when the manager was called to Chicago by sickness in his family, and I was asked to go down and make a few speeches to take the place of the manager."

"In Texas we had a hard run of luck, such as it comes to all showmen once in a while, but I knew we would pull out of the hole when we struck the big towns on the way back to St. Louis, and I succeeded in negotiating salaries with the road managers. I was paid \$100 a week, and I had a couple of boxes of paper, C. O. D., awaiting us. It took nearly every penny of the treasury, but we had to have it. "It was salary day and I called the crowd around and asked for a two weeks' extension. They granted it with apparent willingness, and we set out for Helena, Montana, where we were billed for \$100. The crowd was a lot off, and I showed \$100 when the time came to raise the curtain. But it didn't raise. I went back

"What's the matter?" I asked.
 "Faust has vanished," said Roberts, who played *Mephisto*, and was dressed ready to go out.
 "I thought I knew what the matter was and I ran over to the hotel on the double quick. Faust was in the office, his feet on the stove, puffing a cigar."
 "What's your game, Davis?" I asked.
 "Salary—\$60. I want it right now or I don't go on," said he.
 "He got the stage carpenter and two others to join him, and I couldn't do anything. They had a few dollars."

He went back and told my troubles to Roberts, and it happened that Roberts was a fine hand at speech. He said he would go out and 'jolly' the audience a bit. He did. I watched at the corner of the curtain. Roberts was dressed in red, a pair of horns and looked horrible. 'Gentlemen and ladies,' he said, 'we're a band of six—'

"He looked the part so well that the audience cheered the horns."

"I have struck for his salary and I have taken it," says the man. "I am a knight of the Order of the Golden Fleece, and I have struck for his salary and I have taken it." "I have struck for his salary and I have taken it," says the man. "I am a knight of the Order of the Golden Fleece, and I have struck for his salary and I have taken it."

...who produces the fiery flakes that fall after the Ghost and a girl with fluffy corn-cob-colored hair and a white apron for *Oppenheimer*. We'll do our best to deliver the goods." Amid the yells that followed a man was substituted for Faust. The motion was carried unanimously.

"Every player who had stayed with us," said the familiar with Hamlet, even the electrician and mechanics, being a pretty fair deal. Of course there was considerable

[illegible]

Next morning the fellows who had left early for the justice got out an attachment on Saturday night. Our new *Fellow* got in on Saturday night, and he was a daisy—tall, thin, freckled, and with an excellent voice.

The house was packed and we left town the next day with \$300 to the good. The people of Helena assured us if we ever came back and played 'Hamlet,' in 'Faust' or any other play, they'd do better by us than the first time. Robert's speech had turned disaster into triumph.

"Our disaffected comrades had a hard time of it. One of them sold his gold cuff to get back to Chicago, and the others had to divide the journey between walking. They had no right, under the unwritten law of travelling,

shows, to expect back salary when they have
 attempted to ruin the troupe they had been
 with."

HOUSE OF BEER BOTTLES.

The Device of a Nevada Miner Who
 Couldn't Get Lumber.

From the Kansas City Star.

Tonojahi, Nev., aside from being famed
 in account of its vast mineral resources,
 also occupies the unique distinction of num-
 bering among its inhabitants a man who is

able to live in a glass house and throw thousands of pounds of straw at the same time without suffering any of the serious consequences that the serious straw-throwers popularly supposed to surround them. Not a trace of grass was visible, and very much of the straw was very much of the same quality, the commonest kind of lumber selling for \$60 per 1,000 feet, while finer grades of straw sold for \$22 a cord. Consequently, in this condition, the straw-throwers were a good deal of a disappointment to the architectural world of Honolulu. There are houses made of straw, of burlap sacks trimmed with white rag overalls, of tin from five gallons to

He has constructed of empty beer bottles a house 16,629 feet in the clear, with ceilings 16 feet high. The structure has 10 rooms, and was built in October of last year by Mr. Peck, entirely unaided, at such odd moments as he could spare from his regular duties at the mine.

Ten thousand empty beer bottles were deposited in the structure, the inside walls are plastered with mortar, which is spread to a depth sufficient to cover the

cluding bottle necks, thus making a smooth surface. Mr. Beck lived all last winter in this peculiar abode with his wife and two children, a girl of 7 and a boy of 5 years, and says, while the temperature in many residences of Tonopah reached the freezing point quite often, his family found their glass house exceedingly comfortable at all times.

SANTAL MIDY
CAPSULES

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